

# The Charlotte Democrat.

THIS PAPER IS 35 YEARS OLD

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1887.

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THE  
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**CENTRAL HOTEL,**  
(Under New Management)  
**CHARLOTTE, N. C.**  
Newly Furnished and Equipped  
In the best style.

Hot and Cold Baths.—Patronage solicited.  
Give us a trial. Rates, \$2 and \$2.50 per day.  
**SCOVILLE & BROCKENBROUGH,**  
Proprietors.  
Feb. 26, 1887.

**J. P. McCOMBS, M. D.**  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to.  
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite Charlotte Hotel.  
Jan. 1, 1885.

**Dr. Annie L. Alexander,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Practice limited to diseases of WOMEN and CHILDREN, and attention to Female patients.  
Office, at Mrs. Latham's, 214 South Tryon street, nearly opposite the Post Office.  
Charlotte, May 27, 1887.

**BURWELL & WALKER,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.  
Office in Law Building.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**HUGH W. HARRIS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.  
Office, first door west of Court House.  
Oct. 17, 1885.

**HERIOT CLARKSON,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in all the Courts of this State.  
Prompt attention given to collections.  
Nov. 7, 1885.

**OSBORNE & MAXWELL,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.  
Offices 1st and 3rd Law Building.  
July 3, 1886.

**HAMILTON C. JONES,**  
Attorney at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State Courts, and in all the Federal Courts in the Western District.  
Jan. 8, 1886.

**G. F. BASON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.  
Office No. 16, Law Building.  
Jan. 14, 1887.

**DR. M. A. BLAND,**  
Dentist,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.  
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.  
Feb. 15, 1884.

**DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Practice limited to the  
**EYE, EAR AND THROAT.**  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**HOFFMAN & ALEXANDER,**  
Surgeon Dentists,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Co's store. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
Jan. 1, 1886.

**BURWELL, SPRINGS & LEE,**  
COTTON BUYERS,  
Charlotte, N. C.  
Offices at Chambers' old Livery Stable, and at Springs & Burwell's Store, on College street, near the Cotton Platform.

Don't fail to see us before you sell. We want 10,000 Bales Cotton this season for direct shipment to Liverpool, and we will realize that to get it we must pay full market prices. At any rate, it may pay you to see us.  
**BURWELL, SPRINGS & LEE.**  
Sept. 24, 1886.

**BAKERY.**  
Having secured the services of one of the very best of Bakers, I am prepared to furnish Bread, Cakes, and everything in the Bakery line.  
**S. M. HOWELL,**  
East Trade Street.  
Feb. 11, 1887.

**KING'S**  
**Blood and Liver Pills.**  
King's Pills are peculiarly adapted to the following Diseases: Bilious, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Sick Headache, Piles, Indigestion, Constipation, Colic, Jaundice, Dropsy, Dysentery, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Dryness, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Eruptions of the Skin, Nervousness, and all Disorders that arise from a Disordered Liver or Impure Blood. For sale by  
**BURWELL & DUNN, Druggists,**  
Charlotte, N. C.  
April 15, 1887.

**A CHEMICAL MILESTONE.**—The discovery of a new gas is a rare and important event to chemists. Such a discovery has been announced in Germany by Dr. Theodore Curtius, who has succeeded in preparing the long-sought hydride of nitrogen, amidogen, diamide, or hydrazine, as it is variously called. This remarkable body, which has hitherto baffled all attempts at isolation, is now shown to be a gas, perfectly stable up to a very high temperature, of a peculiar odor differing from that of ammonia, exceedingly soluble in water, and of basic properties. In composition it is nearly identical with ammonia, both being compounds of nitrogen and hydrogen.

**To Exchange for Oats or COTTON SEED.**

One Thoroughbred Jersey Bull calf entitled to be registered, traces to Bomba, St. Helen, Eurasia (twice) Comasie (twice) and Daisy (the Parana Stephens Cow). None better bred. One Bull calf, three-fourths Jersey and one-fourth Ayrshire, and one very fine Heifer calf, half Jersey and half Ayrshire. Also, four purebred Southdown Buck Lambs. The Cotton Seed can be delivered this Fall.  
**S. B. ALEXANDER,**  
P. O., Charlotte, N. C.  
July 29, 1887.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
Having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of David W. McDonald, deceased, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against said deceased to present the same to me on or before July 20th, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make prompt payment.  
**JNO. R. ERWIN,**  
Administrator.  
July 15, 1887.

**ATTENTION!**  
**FARMERS!**  
We are now ready to buy WOOD for our Factory. Parties having Hickory and White Oak to sell would do well to call on us.  
**CARSON BROS.,**  
Charlotte, N. C.  
July 8, 1887.

**Executor's Notice.**  
The undersigned having been duly qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mrs. Susan Spratt Finch, before the Probate Court of Mecklenburg county, on the 24th day of June, 1887, hereby notifies all persons holding claims against the Estate of said Testatrix, to present the same to him for payment on or before the 30th day of July, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said Estate will make payment to him.  
**K. S. FINCH,**  
Executor of Mrs. Susan S. Finch.  
July 15, 1887.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
And all the leading PATENT MEDICINES for sale by  
**R. H. JORDAN & CO.**  
March 26, 1886.

**ATTRactions**  
**And Real Benefits for the People.**  
Everything that belongs to Summer Goods marked down to prices never before heard of in this section.  
Come and see them, and you will be convinced of the truth of what we claim.  
**Come Early.**  
And thus secure the cream of the many bargains we are daily offering.  
**E. L. KEESLER & CO.**  
June 3, 1887.

**GROCERIES**  
**AND**  
**Provisions.**  
Don't forget that we are at our new stand on College street and still *ditto*.  
We are very near "HEADQUARTERS" for Goods in our line.  
**SPRINGS & BURWELL.**

**100,000 Pounds**  
**RAGS WANTED.**  
Paid in Cash or Trade, at  
**ROSS & ADAMS'**  
Book and Stationery Store, No. 17 S. Tryon St.  
July 9, 1886.

**HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!**  
**New Stock, Low Prices.**  
We are rapidly filling our large and handsome New Store with New Goods to replace Stock destroyed by the fall of our building 14th May last.  
The Merchants of the surrounding country have only to give us a trial to be convinced that we are selling Hardware as low as any house in the State.  
**HAMMOND & JUSTICE.**  
Oct. 9, 1886.

**A. R. & W. B. NISBET,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
**Grocers and Confectioners,**  
DEALERS IN  
Tobacco, Cigars, Musical Instruments, &c.  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
The best stock of Groceries, Confectioneries, Prize Candles, Toys, Musical Instruments, Strings, Tobacco, Cigars, Stoves, Wooden-Ware, Paper Bags, Canned Goods, Glass Jellies, Crackers, Powder, Shot, Salt, &c., in the city, will be found at our  
**Wholesale and Retail Store.**  
Call and see us before buying.  
**A. R. & W. B. NISBET**  
**Bread, Cakes and Pies**  
Of every description. Hot Rolls every evening at  
**S. M. HOWELL'S BAKERY,**  
Trade Street  
Sept. 17, 1886.

**Lanterns, &c.**  
We have the Improved Tubular Lantern; also the Buckeye, with Double Globes.  
**R. H. JORDAN & CO.**

**Dr. Scott's Electric Hair Curler**  
Immediately crimps, bangs or curls the Hair to any desired shape. For sale by  
**R. H. JORDAN & CO.**

**Dodge's**  
**CHICKEN CHOLERA CURE.**  
A certain Cure for Cholera, for sale by  
**W. M. WILSON & CO.,**  
Charlotte, N. C.

**Budwell's**  
Emulsion Cod Liver Oil at  
**W. M. WILSON & CO'S.**

**Butter Color,**  
For making Yellow Butter.  
**W. M. WILSON & CO.,**  
March 18, 1887.

**Ready-Mixed Paints.**  
Averill Ready-Mixed Paints are considered the best. For sale by  
**W. M. WILSON & CO.,**  
Sept. 10, 1886.

**To Farmers and Merchants.**  
3,000 pounds Blue Stone, Wholesale and Retail.  
**W. M. WILSON & CO.,**

**Wedding Presents.**  
The Chicago Mail quotes a sensible father as saying: "No, sir; when my daughter is married there shall be no big wedding if my counsel is of any weight," said a prominent and wealthy business man a few days ago. "My daughter's future happiness is dearer to me than my life, and for that very reason I object to a big wedding. Why, did you ask? Simply because a big wedding means a heavy load of presents for her, and consequently a burden of obligations that will last her a life time. Only a little while ago a young lady was married in this city, and at the ceremony was the recipient of 225 wedding gifts. Think of it, 225 obligations to begin housekeeping on! Each one of those 225 presents means an obligation which will last not only during this generation, but the next and the next. Each giver will either marry or have a daughter or a son or a nephew marry, and this bride, with her 225 presents, will hear of the wedding and, to be fair, will have to present a present in return. Some of the presents mayhap, come from a big family of girls, one present for the family. As each girl is married off she will expect something for the investment she collectively made at this 225 wedding, and will be disappointed if she does not get it. No, sir, I can make by daughter all the presents she wants, and I'm delighted that I'm able to do it, and for it she owes me nothing; in fact, she is my daughter and I owe her everything."

**PIEDMONT SEMINARY,**  
Lincolnton, Lincoln Co., N. C.  
A School for both sexes. Wide awake and up with the times. Thorough, practical and reliable. Prepares for college or for business. The success of our pupils our best advertisement. Location healthy. Of easy access by Railroad. Next session begins the last Wednesday in August, 1887.  
We want you to see a Circular. Please send for one to  
**D. MATT. THOMPSON,**  
Principal.  
July 29, 1887.

**CHARLOTTE**  
**FEMALE INSTITUTE.**  
No Institute for Young Ladies in the South has advantages superior to those offered here in every department—Collegiate, Art and Music. One experienced and accomplished Teachers engaged. The building is lighted with Gas, warmed with the best wrought-iron Furnaces, has Hot and Cold Water Baths, and first-class appointments as a Boarding School in every respect. The School in the South has superior. For Catalogue, with full particulars, address  
**Rav. WM. R. ATKINSON,**  
July 29, 1887.

**PEACE INSTITUTE,**  
Raleigh, N. C.  
The Fall Session commences on the first Wednesday in September (9th day) and ends the first Wednesday in June, 1888.  
Every department of instruction filled by experienced and accomplished Teachers.  
Building, the largest and most thoroughly equipped in the State. Heated by Steam, and Study Hall lighted by Electricity.  
Special rates for two or more from same family.  
For Circulars and Catalogue, address  
**REV. R. BURWELL & SON,**  
July 8, 1887.

**Greensboro Female College,**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
The Sixty-Fifth Session of this well equipped and prosperous School will begin on the 24th of August, 1887. Faculty able, accomplished and faithful. Instruction thorough. Location healthful. Fare good.  
Special advantages offered in the Departments of Music, Art, Elocution, and Modern Languages. Charges moderate. For Catalogue apply to  
**T. M. JONES,**  
President.  
June 24, 1887.

**PILES!**  
Water Closet Seat, a new and valuable device for the cure and prevention of Piles. No cure no pay.  
For further information apply to  
**E. NYE HUTCHISON, M. D.,**  
Charlotte, July 29, 1887.

**Sometime.**  
Sometime, tired heart of mine  
You shall have a long, long rest,  
And the quiet evening sun,  
Sloping outward to the West,  
Creeping in the casement wide,  
Shall look on a quiet breast;  
Though the birds may coo and call  
As the deeper shadows fall—  
You may rest.

**Sometime, patient eyes of mine,**  
You may take a long, long sleep;  
Though the early morning sun  
All along the wall shall creep,  
When eyelids will not lift.  
From the watching which they keep;  
Though a sunbeam overbold,  
Seek to part your curtain's fold—  
You may sleep.

**Sometime, striving hands of mine,**  
There will be a long, long peace;  
Least from the tasks you hold,  
Into new and sweet release.  
Other hands must place you close,  
In a dumb amaze for grace.  
Even love's touch, soft and warm,  
Dare not break such prayerful form  
Of your peace.

**Sometime, restless feet of mine,**  
There will come a long, long day,  
When you need not cross the sill  
From the flushing till the gray;  
Other steps must bear you forth  
To the place where clay is clay,  
Though I fled you out at light,  
They will bring you home when night  
Ends our day.

**Where Bats Spend the Winter.**  
Bats in cold climates hibernate during the winter, says a writer in the San Francisco Call; in other words, they are enabled to enter a dormant state and live for months without eating. So complete is this sleep that in cases examined the most delicate instrument failed to detect breathing on the part of the animal, and in another instance the bat was placed under water without any apparent harm resulting from the extended bath. The deep sleeps are generally passed in trunks of trees or caves, and in the latter myriads of bats are often found. As soon as the insect supply is cut off, at the commencement of cold weather, the bats take to the caves, and do not appear until Spring; but in the country they are out all winter, perhaps retreating to some cold spots. Bats have their value and devour a large number of insects, from the mosquito to the larger forms. Some of the American Indians do not object to roast bat, and the big fruit bats of the Indian peninsula are considered great luxuries by the natives. As these animals have a stretch of wings five feet, it must require no little moral courage to eat one. In the early geological ages some remarkable batlike creature existed, though they were in reality reptiles; yet some found east of the Rocky Mountains were, as far as appearance, enormous toothless bats. One American form had a spread of wing twenty-two feet. The remains of one of these giants can be seen in the museum of Yale College, with another from Europe that is doubtless the most remarkable flyer ever discovered or even thought of. Unlike its American cousin, it was small, and resembled a bat with polka-dot-like bill armed with sharp teeth. The tail, however, was the most wonderful feature. It was longer than the body, and terminated in a veritable paddle that was a facsimile of a tennis racket, and served this curious flyer as a rudder.

**The Time to Work.**  
The time to work is when the opportunity presents—when we are able to work, when the nerves are steady, the step elastic, and the eyesight clear.  
"Must be worth the work," wonderfully made," and there is telling how soon a part of the intricate and delicate mechanism may get out of order, permanently it may be, and then our usefulness is impaired, if not gone forever. Then come vain longings for neglected opportunities and deep regret for misspent days and months and years. But to you these days are gone, and the sweet flowers of opportunity will bloom no more. Waiting hands that are ready to pluck them.  
Generations ago, the poet told the world of a sly thief that was robbing men of valuable more precious than silver or gold, and yet this same thief with brazen face stalks abroad over the head-to-day as boldly as he did in the days of old. His victim, too, are more numerous than ever. The name of this wonderful rogue is Procrastination—"the thief of time." He is a sly fellow, too, and such a flatterer. How he tickles all sorts of folks and makes them believe that they are so smart that they need not be in a hurry, that they can accomplish a great deal in a little while, and there is no use to be in a hurry—they have lots of time yet—time to throw away and to waste. Great flatterers are apt to be big liars, and Mr. Procrastination is not an exception.  
"Take the tide at its flood, if you can. But do not let precious opportunities go by unimproved."—The Spectator.

**Playing it very low Down.**  
A man from Minnesota moved to Dakota this week and bought a farm a few miles from Sioux Falls. He was just settled, when, day before yesterday, a man with a book under his arm leaned over the fence and said:  
"Just bought this land, stranger?"  
"Yes."  
"Mighty fine farm."  
"Must be worth \$10,000."  
"More'n that. I paid \$3,000 for it. Then there are indications of coal on it, which are alone worth \$5,000."  
"That's so?"  
"Yes, sir. There's coal on it sure. Then the new railroad is going to cross one corner and a town is planned there now. I consider my farm worth \$15,000 of a man's money."  
"Fifteen thousand, hey?"  
"Yes, sir, \$15,000 at least—I wouldn't take a cent less. What are you putting down in the book?"  
"Oh, nothing much. You see I am the assessor. Other farms around here ain't worth more'n fifteen hundred or two thousand, but I've just put yours down at the figure you mentioned, seein' you insist. Good mornin' sir, glad you've moved in to the neighborhood."—Dakota Bell.

**Men who complain most loudly about the inequalities of the human lot are generally a little blind to those great stores of wealth and blessing that no class can monopolize, and no wealth can buy.**

**A GOOD OPENING.**  
I will sell a half interest in my BOOT AND SHOE STORE, to an active man of good business record. A Purchaser must have Ready Money. The business has amounted to \$65,000 a year retail. The House is well established, and I deal directly with the Manufacturers of National reputation.  
Proposals open until Sept. 1st.  
**W. W. PEGRAM,**  
16 South Tryon street, Charlotte, N. C.  
July 29, 1887.

**North Carolina, Mecklenburg County.**  
In the Superior Court—Before J. M. Morrow, Clerk.  
T. J. Dulin and wife Mattie A. Dulin, Geo. A. Ballard and wife Susan L. Ballard, Plaintiffs,  
Against  
Alice Furr, Florence Lilly Furr, Wm. Clarence Furr, Virgil Furr and Jas. Furr, Defendants.

**To the Defendants above named:**  
You are hereby notified that this is a special proceeding to obtain partition of Land in which you are interested as tenants in common; that the cause will be heard on Monday, 19th day of September, A. D. 1887, at my office in Charlotte, N. C., at which time and place you are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint herein filed. This July 29th, 1887.

**J. M. MORROW,**  
Clerk Superior Court.  
July 15, 1887.

**Want less than you have, and you will always have more than you want.**

**Tar-Heel Squirrels.**  
A farmer named Corner of Roanoke county, W. Va., has invented a new plan to catch squirrels, which has proved a great success. He has a large corn-field, which borders on the woods, and which the squirrels have almost devastated during the past season. Having hit upon a plan, he first watched the animals, and found that when they had made a raid and retired they retreated to the woods almost invariably along one particular line of fence. Having learned this fact, Corner covered the top rails of that line of fence with tar; putting on a heavy coat. This he did in the evening, and in the morning when he went to the field he saw a long line of squirrels running along the fence toward the woods. They succeeded in clearing the fence, but when they struck the woods the leaves and sticks stuck to their feet so badly that they could not climb the trees nor run very far even on the leaves. The first capture amounted to twenty-seven squirrels, and within a week Corner had killed and captured over one hundred squirrels by his unique device.

**Scarcity of Birds.**  
Who that lives in the country does not notice in the last few years a great scarcity of small birds? The mockingbird formerly built her nest in the trees around the Southern farmers' home and sang merrily every spring to amuse the family where she was hospitably treated. Numerous other birds made their appearance near Southern homes and on Southern farms in the spring and remained all summer, a merry, happy, singing, twittering, nervous crew that everybody admired. They came and sang no more—boys, hunters, negroes have killed them for sport and to cook and eat! Their wings, heads and whole bodies in countless thousands have been sold for ornaments to gratify female pride and vanity. We never see a lady's bonnet bordered with the carcasses or wings of slaughtered songsters of the forest that it does not remind us of the coffin and the sepulchre.

**Paul Jones,** the leading and able writer for the Southern Cultivator, says: "Cotton seed meal is a highly nutritious manure, tends to make abundant foliage, and other things being equal, retards maturity. As failure to mature is one of the defects of first year's new ground, large doses of cotton seed meal do not seem indicated. But on the other hand, as cotton grows off slowly on such land, something to give it a good start-off is desirable. Phosphates in moderate quantities seem to hasten maturity in virtue of its seed-producing tendency. Hence a little meal and a fair amount of phosphates seem indicated for a first year's new ground. Thirty pounds of meal and one hundred and fifty pounds of phosphate per acre might be used. For the second and third years' new ground no special difference in the proportion between meal and phosphate is called for. Fifty pounds of meal and one hundred and fifty pounds of phosphate per acre will answer. For old, worn land the quantity of meal may be largely increased, say one hundred pounds of meal to one hundred and fifty pounds of phosphate."

**COINS IN THE MOUTH.**—The Boston Herald says on the subject of ladies and others using the mouth to hold coin: "It is quite common among women, who, under such circumstances never seem to have quite hands enough, and so they press their mouths into service to do what is not only a vulgar thing, but absolutely filthy. The nickel which is taken from the purse may have recently left a high unwashed since it fondled child dying with diphtheria or other infectious disease. Or it may have come from the hand of a man suffering with the most loathsome of disorders. None will doubt but the habit in question is thoughtlessly indulged, but if you have it, break yourself of it, and never again be guilty of such atrocity."

**BROWN REINS ON SADDLE LEATHER.**  
"Unstained leather may be colored a fine chestnut brown by treating it daily for a week or more with a solution of pine and alder bark. The bark is leached with water, using as ground bark, returning the water to the leach until all the coloring matter is extracted from the bark. The leather is then laid into the water, and allowed to remain until wet, then hung dry. By repeating the process three or four times, a fine color is secured."

**The eight longest rivers in the world, according to the calculations of Maj. Gen. A. Von Tschudi of Germany, are as follows: Missouri-Mississippi, 4,194 miles; Nile, 4,020; Yang-tse-Kiang, 3,158; Amazon, 3,063; Yenesei-Soanga, 2,950; Amur, 2,850; Congo, 2,838; Mackenzie, 2,868. The length of the Mississippi-Missouri is taken from the report of Messrs Humphreys and Abbott. Klodgers estimates it at 3,658 miles.**

**"Why haven't I a 600-acre farm as well as that man riding by in his carriage?" yelled a red-nosed anarchist orator as he glanced at the crowd. "Because he saved \$600 and bought his farm when it cost him one dollar an acre, and you poured your \$600 down your throat," responded a man on the back seat, and the orator asked no more condemnations.—Chicago Tribune.**

**The coast of Norway is sinking gradually, while that of Sweden is emerging more and more, and the Baltic is becoming shallower. Land marks on the Swedish coast by the celebrated naturalist, Linnaeus, at the beginning of the eighteenth century, show that the upheaval raises that coast about four feet in the course of a century.**

**The poor school teacher had great difficulty in fractions, although his teacher did his very best. "Now let us suppose," said the teacher, "that a customer came to your father to buy five pounds of meat, and your father had only four to sell; what would he do?" "Keep his hand on the meat while he was r'ching it," was the candid answer.**

**"Want less than you have, and you will always have more than you want."**

**The English Sparrow.**  
Many years ago we first made the acquaintance of the sparrow, and we were fascinated by his sunny, contented drollery. It was in London, and just outside the window within which our studies were supposed to be carried on was a leader rooster whereon could be observed at every hour the domestic manners and social customs of these restless little rascals. We were never tired of their antics—their unassuming love making, their indolent, sharp-tongued and sharp-beaked too; and they cast about little glances from time to time at us with much the expression of a party of savages making merry near the great idol of some divinity. Since those days, like most other Americans, we have become rather blasé on this subject, less responsive to the sparrow's advances, and have finally come to consider him no better than a winged rat. In fact he is in one respect a good deal worse, for he is doing what the rats cannot do, driving our song birds from their former haunts about our homes to distant and unknown resorts where they can be free from his chattering persecutions. About our homes there are fewer song birds than ever within our recollection. Not a single cat bird came last summer, nor could we hear of one about the neighborhood; not a wren; not even the valorous little blue-bird; not a tanager; not a martin; not an oriole. Formerly there were many, and the groves morning and evening resounded with their mingled notes; last year they were fewer, this year there are none. A pair of scarlet tanagers and a pair of orchard Orioles were indeed seen for a week or so, but were soon killed or driven off. Only the robins and the spotted thrushes hold their ground, and who can tell how long they will do so? These three pests, sparrows, red squirrels and strutting cats, have among them done the mischief, and every lover of birds should give orders to have such vermin shot at sight.—American Magazine.

**Defining a Mugwump.**  
Among the members of the board of visitors at West Point, this year, was Dr. William Everett of Massachusetts. At the banquet given to the board of visitors during the closing exercises at the academy, the doctor took occasion to inform the guests that he was a mugwump and wanted everybody to know it. This statement brought Mayor Courtenay of Charleston, S. C., to his feet, and said it reminded him of a story.

About the time the mugwumps first sprang into existence an English Lord was visiting this country and devoted much attention to the study of our institutions and manners. The constant use of the term "mugwumps" during the political campaign attracted his notice, so one day he made bold to ask an American friend what the word "mugwump" meant.

"A Republican who votes the Democratic ticket," was the reply.

"And what do you call a Democrat who votes the Republican ticket?" next inquired the curious Englishman.

"I call him a fool," was the friend's prompt response.

The guests are said to have enjoyed the immensely with, perhaps, the possible exception of the mugwump, from the Bay State.—N. Y. Sun.

**THE SOCIETY OF LADIES.**—Clubs are not good schools of manners. To acquire the true grace talk of conversation young men must frequent the society of intelligent women. A noted author, who was asked recently why he was not more often seen at a club, replied that his favorite club was his library, to which belonged Shakespeare, Dante, Homer and all the great men of old, and that when he felt the need of living society he preferred that of ladies, who never asked him to take a drink, and who had something to tell more interesting than dubious stories and second-hand gossip. He showed good sense and good taste in this answer. By Thackeray's letters lately published, that he was of the same opinion, though he did not always live up to it.

The statement going through the rounds of the press, that the average salary of preachers in the United States is \$450 per annum, seems to be approximately correct. This low average is as high as it is by reason of the large salaries paid by the churches; the majority of preachers are paid less. It is not possible that such a stunted support of the pastors of the Churches tends to depreciate Christianity in the estimate of unbelievers? Is it not natural for a calculating world to take religion at the appraisal put on it by its supporters? Somebody has said that a religion which costs its possessor twenty-five cents a year is not worth to him twenty-six cents. It would seem, however, that a religion which costs a man a great deal in mathematics to disprove the proposition.

**Max Weil** is the richest Jew in New York, his figure being estimated at \$3,000,000. Following him are forty other millionaires of the same race. The Hebrew capital in the Cotton Exchange is over \$3,000,000, and of city real estate they hold at least \$100,000,000. An estimate of the annual transactions of the wholesale trade of New York done by Hebrews puts the figures at \$282,000,000.

**The Chinese** boast of a series of eclipses, recorded in the annals of the nation, extending over a period of 3,900 years, all of which, they affirm, were not only observed, but were calculated and figured in advance. The golden age of Chinese astronomy was from about 2,857 to 480 B. C.

In analyzing the character of heroes it is hardly possible to separate altogether the share of Fortune from their own.—Hallam.

The greatest thing a human soul ever does in this world is to see something, and then tell what it saw in a plain way.

No school is more necessary to children than patience, because either the heart must be broken in childhood or the heart in old age.

**The Wah, or Out-bear.**  
Two distinct genera of the panda—or wab, as it is commonly called—have been discovered, one quite recently, and if we suppose the different groups of the animal kingdom to be represented by a great chain, the panda would form the link connecting the raccoon-like animals, or to be more precise, the Kinkajou, with the true bears. The panda of this sketch is known as Ailuropus fulgens, and is a beautiful little creature, about the size of a cat, having many ways and habits that call to mind these domestic pets. Its face has an expression that may be described as inquisitive. Its fur is extremely handsome, being soft and thick; and its tail—a most conspicuous object—is very long and plumelike, and seemingly much larger than the wah itself. Even in color the animal is remarkable, if we call to mind the coloring of most of our quadrupeds, such as cats and bears, that is, a pale, dark above and light beneath. In the panda this is reversed. The back colors are rich cinnamon-red, gradually merging into a tawny yellow or fawn, while instead of being white beneath, the fur is deep black—its rich luster resembling the finest satin. The face of the panda has some white coloring, and its tail is extremely noticeable for its ornamentation, being ringed with alternate stripes of cinnamon and yellow. Its colors so impressed the famous naturalist, Cuvier, that, after examining a specimen, he pronounced it the most beautiful of all quadrupeds. Some years ago a panda was brought to England, and placed in the collection of the London Zoological Society, and was watched by naturalists for a long time. So curious were its movements that it attracted universal attention. In the first place its walk was seen to be plantigrade, as in the true bear; in other words, it walked on its whole foot—an instance of the reverse of the plantigrade being seen in the horse, that walks upon the tip of its four toes—on its toe-nails, in fact. If we examine the soles of the panda's feet we shall find them protected with a woolly covering, and many assume from this that the animal does not come from a tropical climate; and this is the case; it having been discovered by Gen. Hardwicke, the English naturalist, in the Eastern Himalayas, where in high latitudes, above the snow line, it made its home; frequenting the borders of rushing mountain torrents, and making its nest among the rocks and crevices of almost inaccessible regions. For many years the animal was the only representative, and up to the year 1874 the animal was supposed to be confined to the locality in which it was originally found; but about this time the Abbe David discovered that it also lived in the lofty ranges of Eastern Tibet. He also heard the Chinese hunters speak of a wonderful animal which they called the Foo-Shiong, this meaning literally white bear. The hunters described it as one of the most beautiful of all animals—a bear with a coat of pure white, not coarse, but of silk-like softness. The story was doubted at first, but finally the abbe obtained a specimen of the animal—a beautiful creature that Milne Edwards named Ailuropus melanoleucus. In appearance the newly-discovered cousin of the panda is extremely strikingly resembling a large bear in size and appearance, with a pure white coat, with the exception of a black band across the back. The new panda is only found in the highest forests, where it is said to live upon vegetable food much after the fashion of the bear in general. A specimen, I believe, has never been brought to the United States, and even the small panda is so rare that few collections boast of one.—Golden Days.

**Col. Peters' Advice.**  
One of the most honored advisory members of the Young Farmers' Club, as well as one of ripe and rare experience, is Col. Richard Peters of Atlanta, Ga., a man of big brain, big heart, big enterprise and big results. His experience as a breeder of all kinds of choice strains of live stock has been very fruitful of advice or warning to the farmer. He has been asked by a reporter what his advice would be to a young man who was thinking of going into the stock business, he said he thought it was best for a beginner to start on low grade stock and build it up to a good standard, for the results would be better than if started on costly thoroughbreds alone. I think, said he, that those who know me will acquit me of selfishness and of any other narrowness of view. When I sell all the animals I can spare will acquire me of any need of being selfish—when I say that one of the most important things is to improve the breed of our stock. It costs much less to keep a good cow or hog than a poor one. For example, take a man who owns five or six corn cows. If he will buy a good Jersey bull of a pre-potent family, his heirs of his first cross will give him 20 per cent. more butter, on an